

## MISCELLANY.

Alfred Tennyson.

We see it reported in the Northern papers (says the *Anglo-American*) that the English poet laureate is in a hopeless decline. Should this intelligence prove to be true, what language can exaggerate the regret of the lovers of high art in poetry, wherever the English tongue, (to which Tennyson has added a new music, as is spoken among men?) To be cut off in the noon-day of his life and fame, with so many "Thoughts unwritten and songs unsung," would be a melancholy fate indeed.

And yet Tennyson has done more than enough for immortality. "In Memoriam" is the greatest metaphysical poem of this age—perhaps of any age—and the "Idylls of the King" present us with pictures the vividness and glow of which are unequalled except in Homer.

While we write, the last published verses of Tennyson have been brought to our notice. We insert them here, with the remark that they fall far below the usual level of the author's genius:

### ON A MOURNER.

BY ALFRED TENNYSON.

Nature, so far as in her lies,  
Imitates God, and turns her face  
To every land beneath the skies,  
Counts nothing that she meets with base,  
But lives and loves in every place.

Fills out the homely quick-set screens,  
And makes the purple lilac ripe,  
Steps from her airy hill, and greets  
The swamp, where hums the dropping  
snipe.

With moss and braided marsh pipe;  
And on the heart a finger lays,  
Saying, "Beat quicker, for the time  
Is pleasant, and the woods and ways  
Are pleasant, and the beech and lime  
Put forth and feel a gladder clime."

And murmurs of a deeper voice,  
Going before to some far shrine,  
Teach the sick heart the stronger choice,  
Till all thy life one way incline  
With one wide will that closes thine.

And when the zoning eye has died,  
Where you dark valleys wind and fern,  
Come Hope and Memory, spouse and bride,  
From out the borders of the morn,  
With that fair child betwixt them born.

And when no mortal motion jars,  
The blackness round the tombing sod,  
Through silence and the trembling stars,  
Comes Faith from tracks no feet have  
trod,  
And virtue, like a household god.

Promising empire such as those  
That once at dead of night did greet  
The wandering Prince, so that he rose  
With gentleness, while all the fleet  
Had risen by stony hills of Gilead.

### CRUMBS OF ADVICE.

TO MARRIED LADIES WHOSE HUSBANDS ARE  
OUT LATE AT NIGHTS.

LADIES: I am aware of the fact of there being husbands so lost to all sense of propriety, and so regardless of the tender susceptibilities of the married female heart, that they stay out late at night. My husband was one of that class. He is now, through my system of training, thoroughly reformed, tamed, subdued. He acknowledges that he has no rights which I am bound to respect. He is as docile as a lamb. A family man in every sense of the word.

This useful and not often ornamental adjunct to every well regulated household—a husband—is a singular being, strange in his ways, prone to go astray, ready to oblige anybody else rather than his wife, very apt to forget the existence of that wife, in the contemplation of some snip of a girl with a light gait, a tight garter, and bright eyes. Husbands—I am now speaking of those who have grown callous in the conjugal harness—are much given to do so. What time they are not hobnobbing with their boon companions in the rum-rooms, they may be doing something much worse. There's no believing anything they say when once they get the upper hand, and have full swing with the right-latch keys. Out two-thirds of the night, coming reeling home, or if, by chance, returning sober, they are as cross and ill-natured as the very old Satan.

Husbands have an inordinate variety of excuses. I will give you an example.

When we were first married my husband could not have been more attentive. I was accounted handsome, plump and lively—a good figure; and, imagine even now I have not altogether lost all trace of those charms so powerful in causing men to make fools of themselves.

The first three months of our marriage I shall never forget. Henry was at home every night. No rioting around town; always punctual to tea; often playfully insisting on our drinking tea out of the same cup; and, oh! how loving and tender. "He kissed me, and I seemed to walk on thrones." I was in an elysium. With his arm around me, and my head resting upon his bosom—I sitting upon his lap—he sitting in the high-backed rocking-chair in our snug, cosy parlour, and the blind closely drawn. Ah, no! that was bliss, heavenly, enrapturing, enchanting! No night-latch key asked for; no whiskey demijohn in the closet; no roystering, grinning, vinking fellows in to help drink it; no trying in the morning, with trembling hand and obvious intellect, to share himself

with a case-knife or lather his face with a tooth-brush. No breath smelling like the atmosphere of a beer brewery, or clothing rank with the fumes of tobacco smoke, or stained with the wasted cocktails or the soup of a midnight orgie.

As time passed on, his warmth decreased. I, fool like, as every young girl green and gushing is, when she gets full possession of that wonderfully and fearfully created animal, a full-grown man, with a right to call him husband, redoubled my exertions to recall his honey-moon fondness. He accepted my kisses, my playful embraces, and my tenderness, as a matter of course; eat his breakfast as if he were a bachelor; put on his hat and walked off as indifferent to the parting salute as if he had never declared, "My darling little pet, I cannot live the day out without your good-bye kiss resting on my lips." The great mustached brute!

When we were first married and staid home o' nights, he never snored. He slept as calm and quietly as sleepers the wearied traveler after a long day's journey. But as he grew indifferent to me, as his absence from home of evenings became longer, he began to snore. Where he learned it, I don't know. Louder and louder and more disgusting that abominable somnambulic noise increased as the months passed on, until just before I reformed him, the awful sound became little less than a series of spasmodic snorts, *basso profundo* nasal shrieks, and vocal roars, as if his voice were being torn out by the roots.

Despite all my efforts, my cosily-arranged tea-table, the luscious fitts of the luxuries of the season, which I placed temptingly upon the snowy cloth, the beautifully embroidered slippers and the dressing gown I presented him with on our first Christmas day, he fell into strange ways, and at last came home continually in a state of beastly intoxication.

At first, he told me his absence was caused by meetings of his lodge. He belonged to the Masons—so he said. I believed him then. But when the lodge got to holding protracted meetings every night, he coming home looking as if he had been drawn through a knot-hole, pale, face flushed, and unsteady as to gait, and with a cloud of Miss Somebody in his pocket, I began to have my doubts about the lodge, and so expressed myself. His only reply was—"Mrs.,—there are more lodges than one; I go in to them all."

His next dodges were—business, posting the books, taking account of stock, over-work, heavy orders to fill, had to go with country customers.

Then came a new set of excuses. Coroner's jury suddenly called as a witness; charitable meeting; waiting in the wrong street for a car; and, well, I couldn't name the lot of miserable subterfuges to which he at last resorted.

I was neglected. To be sure, I had enough to eat and drink and wear; but, as you are well aware, a married woman wants more than victuals and clothes to make her happy. When a husband casts aside his wife, as he would a squeezed lemon, it is time for woman to rise, assume a power, though she bath it not, and beat him, hammer and tongs, until he quails, cowers and submits to be what he ought, a domestic convenience—a lay figure whose joints, drapery and entire appearance shall be subject to the caprice of his wife.

If the young lady who is reading this, and perhaps casting aside these crumbs of advice as being stale and dry, and distasteful to her moral palate, and who is yearning to possess a husband—could I see into the dark future of her conjugal life—behold the handsome idol of her affections shimmering, his mouth wide open, like the jaws of an old-fashioned net-trap, his hair pulled in tangled masses over his head, see his clothing scattered all over the room, overlooked by a pair of great heavy boots, with all his snoring and guttural wind-catching; if she should catch a scent of his whiskey-laden breath, hear him swearing at the coffee, anathematizing the biscuit, and sending to everlasting perdition the meat, and finding fault with everything with his wife—she would not leap up so quickly, nor run so enthusiastically when she hears her favored lover's voice demanding an interview.

I think if I were to become a widow and be compelled, by the force of circumstances, or the yearning of woman's nature, to marry again, I should choose a fat man—a three hundred pounder. Never, oh, never, a lean man. They are, these lean men, perfectly frightful in their little piteous looks and delinquencies. It is the fat and unctious dog that lays about the house and never goes abroad. It is your gaunt, lean, yellow dog that despoils home, always dissatisfied, and

keeps himself thin as a rail by his constant wanderings from home.

Avoid a lean husband, ladies, and, above all, avoid one who, in addition to his leanness, expresses a devotion to temperance. My husband was great on temperance while courting me, but he fell from grace very soon after.

Marry a fat man. They are too indolent to dispute your authority, and if they do grumble, give them an extra dose of beer and beef, and they are crushed.

But even lean husbands can be subdued, and brought to see the evil of their ways, by a resolute, determined wife. I have cured mine effectually of billiards, of euchre, and of every other time-killing nonsense. He is wonderfully domestic just now.

The manner in which I tamed my husband, perhaps, might not operate with all of that ilk.

First, I pretended sickness, and then got rid of my hired girl, thereby compelling my husband to get up and build fires in the morning, go to market, and attend the baker and milkman.

But at the outset, this proceeding, as I thought, made him stay away later than ever. I fixed that. One day I sent for the locksmith and had a new dead latch put upon the door. On this occasion he did not come home until two o'clock. I heard him fumbling and swearing at his key and at the key hole.

"Damn the key," I had been aroused by his noise at the door, and was watching him through the blinds of our bedroom window. He pulled the bell-knob, he knocked, he went into the street, gathered up bits of stone and threw them up against the blinds, thinking I was asleep.

"Ah, my man, I've got you this time!" He danced on the door steps, walked across the street, looked over at our windows—walked back again, did a little more swearing, then sat on the door sill, then began again at the key-hole with his key. In vain! At last, disheartened and awfully sleepy, he resumed his seat at the door sill, and there slept until daylight, when I let him in.

"What the lock changed?" he exclaimed, when I told him.

"Yes, and, Master Henry, I'll have it changed every time you stay out after eight o'clock, unless you come home first to your supper and report yourself." He rapped around for a time, but when I gave him a new key he became quieter, and so the game was opened.

It cost the price of three locks, and with the third he gave in.

I jallaped his whisky, and that stopped that leak. He don't drink at home now. He is a model in everything except the hugging and kissing department. I can't make him as enthusiastic in these domestic essentials as he was in the earlier days of our married life. He says he don't like such tomfoolery. I think, however, I will cure him of that delinquency yet, if he can stand it, I can.

Yours, ladies, comfortably,  
ANN MATILDA CRUTCHERS.

THE FOLLOWING gentlemen are respectfully suggested as candidates for the Convention to be held in September next:

WADE HAMPTON,  
A. R. TAYLOR,  
W. A. HARRIS,  
J. G. GIBBS.

In view of the importance of the approaching Convention, it is of vital consequence to select the most competent and experienced, but not only of patriotism and experience, but of legal attainments. I beg, therefore, to present to the voters of Richmond the names of the following gentlemen, who are eminently fitted for the responsible post for which they are nominated:

CHANCELLOR CARROLL,  
HON. WM. B. DESAUSSE,  
COL. WM. WALLACE,  
COL. E. W. HANSEN, Aug. 3

### For the Convention.

The friends of the Union, and of their State, desiring to bring into her councils practical knowledge, sound patriotism and devotion to her best interests, respectfully nominate the following gentlemen as delegates to the State Convention from the District of Richmond:

JOHN CALDWELL,  
WADE HAMPTON,  
A. R. TAYLOR,  
W. A. HARRIS, August 1<sup>st</sup>

Office Gen. Sup. W. and M. R. R.

WILMINGTON, N. C., Aug. 21, 1865.

ON and after ADAY, 27th, daily trains will run over the Wilmington and Manchester Railroad, between Kingsville and Wilmington, as follows:

Leave Kingsville daily at 7.35 p. m.  
Wilmington " at 8.00 a. m.  
Arrive Kingsville " at 1.25 p. m.  
Wilmington " at 1.50 p. m.

There is daily communication South by rail from Wilmington and semi-weekly by steamer. These trains connect with trains on the Northeastern Railroad, Cheraw and Delmar Railroad, and Wilmington and Western Railroad. There is a line of stages between Sumner and Camden connecting with these trains.

HENRY M. DRANE,  
General Superintendent.

Headquarters Military District of  
Charleston.

DEPARTMENT SOUTH CAROLINA,  
ASSISTANT ADJUTANT-GEN.'S OFFICE,  
CHARLESTON, S. C., July 27, 1865.

NOTICE.  
PERSONS desiring to publish Newspapers within the limits of this District, are hereby informed that it will first be necessary to obtain the consent of the Major-General Commanding the Department.

By command of  
Brevet Brig. Gen. JOHN P. HATCH.  
LEONARD B. PERRY, Asst. Adj. Gen.

Official:  
E. HAINS JEWETT, 1st Lieut. and A. A. A. Gen. Aug 7 18

## The New York News.

DAILY and WEEKLY. THE NEW YORK WEEKLY NEWS, a great family newspaper—BENJAMIN WOOD, Proprietor—the largest, best and cheapest paper published in New York. Single copies, 5 cents; one copy one year, \$2; three copies one year, 5.50; five copies one year, 8.75; ten copies one year, 17; and an extra copy to any club of ten. Twenty copies one year, 30; the Weekly News is sent to clergymen at 1.60.

NEW YORK DAILY NEWS.  
To mail subscribers, \$10 per annum, six months, 5; payments invariably in advance. Specimen copies of Daily and Weekly News sent free. Address BENJ. WOOD, Daily News Building, No. 19 City Hall Square, New York City. Aug 9

## THE CHRISTIAN INDEX.

BY the FIRST OF OCTOBER, or as soon as the mails are re-established, I will renew the publication of the "CHRISTIAN INDEX" and the "CHILD'S INDEX" I have been publishing.

Price of "Index," per annum, \$3 00  
Price of "Child's Index," " 00

(A deduction made for Clubs.)  
Money may be remitted at once, as my denomination is positive. My desire is to secure a large subscription list with which to begin, and I issue this prospectus that subscribers may have time to forward their remittances.

It is my intention to issue first class papers, and no pains or expense will be spared to secure that end. The best writers and correspondents will be secured, and the highest religious and literary talent will be given to the papers. THE CHILD'S PAPER will be promptly illustrated and will, in every sense, be made to conform to its new title.

### THE CHILD'S DELIGHT.

Money may be sent by Express or otherwise, at my risk, if the Express receipt is sent me, on the assumption of no liabilities.

My connection with the firm of J. W. Burke & Co., is dissolved, but I will continue an office in Macon, Georgia, where communications may be addressed.  
Aug 5 1865 SAMUEL BOYKIN.

## A GREAT WANT SUPPLIED!

## NEWS FROM ALL QUARTERS!

## THE PHOENIX

PUBLISHED

Daily, Tri-Weekly and Weekly.

At the Capital of South Carolina.

## COLUMBIA

1865.

## THE DAILY PHOENIX.

ISSUED every morning except Sunday, is filled with the LATEST NEWS, (by telegraph, mails, etc.) EDITORIAL, CORRESPONDENCE, MISCELLANY, POETRY, STORIES, etc. This is the only daily paper in the State outside of the city of Charleston.

## The Tri-Weekly Phoenix,

For country circulation, is published every Tuesday, Thursday and Saturday, and has all the reading matter of interest contained in the daily issues of the week.

## WEEKLY GLEANER,

A HOME COMPANION.

As its name indicates, it is intended as a FAMILY JOURNAL, and is published every Wednesday. It will contain Eight Pages, or Forty Columns. The cream of the News, Miscellaneous, Tales, etc., of the Daily and Tri-Weekly will be found in its columns.

TERMS—INVARIABLY IN ADVANCE.  
Daily, one year, \$10 00  
" three months, 3 00  
Tri-Weekly, one year, 7 00  
" three months, 2 00  
Weekly, one year, 4 00  
" three months, 1 25

Advertisements inserted in the Daily or Tri-Weekly at \$1 a square for the first insertion, and 75 cents for each subsequent insertion. Weekly advertisements \$1 a square every insertion.

## JOE WORK,

Such as HAND-BILLS, CARDS, CIRCULARS, SIGN-PLASTERS, etc., executed promptly and at reasonable rates.

JURIAN A. KELLEY,  
Publisher and Proprietor.

July 21

By the Provisional Governor of the  
State of South Carolina.

## A PROCLAMATION!

WHEREAS His Excellency President Johnson has issued his proclamation, appointing me (Benjamin F. Perry) Provisional Governor in and for the State of South Carolina, with power to prescribe such rules and regulations as may be necessary and proper for convening a Convention of the State, composed of delegates to be chosen by that portion of the people of said State who are loyal to the United States, for the purpose of altering or amending the Constitution thereof; and with authority to exercise within the limits of the State all the powers necessary and proper to enable such loyal people to restore said State to its constitutional relations to the Federal Government, and to present such a Republican form of State Government as will entitle the State to the guarantee of the United States therefor, and its people to protection by the United States against invasion, insurrection and domestic violence.

Now, therefore, in obedience to the proclamation of His Excellency Andrew Johnson, President of the United States, I, BENJAMIN F. PERRY, Provisional Governor of the State of South Carolina, for the purpose of organizing a Provisional Government in South Carolina, reforming the State Constitution and restoring civil authority in said State under the Constitution and laws of the United States, do hereby proclaim and declare that all civil officers in South Carolina, who were in office when the Civil Government of the State was suspended, in May last, (except those arrested or under prosecution for treason,) shall, on taking the oath of allegiance prescribed in the President's Amnesty Proclamation of the 24th day of May, 1865, resume the duties of their offices and continue to discharge them under the Provisional Government until further appointments are made.

And I do further proclaim, declare and make known, that it is the duty of all loyal citizens of the State of South Carolina to promptly go forward and take the oath of allegiance to the United States, before some magistrate or military officer of the Federal Government, who may be qualified for administering oaths; and such are hereby authorized to give certified copies thereof to the persons respectively by whom they were made. And such magistrates or officers are hereby required to transmit the originals of such oaths, as early a day as may be convenient, to the Department of State, in the city of Washington, D. C.

And I do further proclaim, declare and make known, that the Managers of Elections throughout the State of South Carolina will hold an election for members of a State Convention, at their respective precincts, on the FIRST MONDAY IN SEPTEMBER NEXT, according to the laws of South Carolina in force before the secession of the State; and that each Election District in the State shall elect as many members of the Convention as the said District has members of the House of Representatives—one basis of representation being population and taxation. This will give one hundred and twenty-four members to the Convention—a number sufficiently large to represent every portion of the State most fully.

Every loyal citizen who has taken the amnesty oath and who is not within the exception in the President's Proclamation, shall be entitled to vote, provided he was a legal voter under the Constitution as it stood prior to the secession of South Carolina. And all who are within the exception above must take the oath and apply for a pardon in order to entitle them to vote or become members of the Convention.

The members of the Convention thus elected on the first Monday in September next, are hereby required to convene in the city of Columbia, on WEDNESDAY, the 13th day of September, 1865, for the purpose of altering and amending the present Constitution of South Carolina, or remodelling and making a new one, which will conform to the great changes which have taken place in the State, and be more in accordance with Republican principles and equality of representation.

And I do further proclaim and make known, that the Constitution and all laws of force in South Carolina prior to the secession of the State are hereby made of force under the Provisional Government, except wherein they may conflict with the provisions of this proclamation. And the Judges and Chancellors of the State are hereby required to exercise all the powers and perform all the duties which appertain to their respective offices, and especially in criminal cases. It will be expected of the Federal military authorities now in South Carolina, to lend their authority to the civil officers of the Provisional Government, for the purpose of enforcing the laws and preserving the peace and good order of the State.

And I do further command and enjoin all good and law-abiding citizens of the State to unite in enforcing the laws and bringing to justice all disorderly persons, all plunderers, robbers and marauders, all vagrants and idle persons who are wandering about without employment or any visible means of supporting themselves.

It is also expected that all former owners of freed persons will be kind to them, and not turn off the children or aged to perish; and the freed men and women are earnestly enjoined to make contracts, just and fair, for remaining with their former owner.

In order to facilitate as much as possible the application for pardons under the exception sections of the President's Amnesty Proclamation, it is stated for information that all applications must be by petition, under the oath prescribed. This petition must be first approved by the Provisional Governor, and then forwarded to the President. The headquarters of the Provisional Governor will be at Greenville, where all communications to him must be addressed. The newspapers of this State will publish this proclamation till the election for members of the Convention.

In testimony whereof, I have hereunto set my hand and seal. Done at the [L. S.] town of Greenville, this 20th day of July, in the year of our Lord, 1865, and of the independence of the United States the ninetieth.

B. F. PERRY.  
By the Provisional Governor:  
WILLIAM H. PERRY, Private Secretary.  
July 25